

THE WEALTHIEST WOMAN

SENORA COUSINO'S FORTUNE IS ESTIMATED AT \$200,000,000.

Colossal Magnificence of Her Entertainments—Placed the Capital of Chili as the Disposal of Naval Officers—Estates That Stretch from the Sea to the Andes—Personal Caprices.

She is Senora Isadora Cousino, of Santiago, in Chili. Her fortune has been estimated at \$200,000,000. Many facts combine to make Donna Cousino of extreme interest—her vast fortune, her habit of spending it in Monte-Cristo-like magnificence, of her remarkable character and her two beautiful daughters.

A FAMILY OF SPANISH BEAUTIES.

Physically, Senora Cousino is of the highest type of Spanish beauty, a type which has always possessed a singular attraction for the Anglo-Saxon eye and mind. What freshness her beauty may have lost with years is replaced by added dignity and character. Her daughters are all that could be desired as youthful beauties of the same type, and their appearance in the national costume is charming.

To her other advantages Senora Cousino adds that of an interesting ancestry. She traces it back to the Spanish conquest of America. The ancestors of her deceased husband were also among the early colonists.

Her maiden name was Goyenechea. Her own family and that of her husband had shared largely in the partition of lands at the conquest. Through many generations they had not only held their own but added to it. In her father's lifetime the fortunes of the two families were the largest in Chili. The father greatly increased his wealth by developing the copper and silver mines on his estates.

His only son dying, his entire property went to his daughter, and by her marriage with Senor Cousino the two great fortunes were united. After his death the care of the whole property fell to her, and her ability as a business manager has been remarkable.

THEIR GREAT ESTABLISHMENTS.

Senora Cousino maintains three splendid establishments at Santiago, Macul and Lota. The first is her town house and the two latter are surrounded by vast estates.

Senora Cousino lives and spends her money without much regard to public opinion, which, however, is not inclined to be censorious in Chili, especially to one so generous. She presented a park of a hundred acres and a race course to the city of Santiago, and would think little of making a present of similar value to a private person.

She is very fond of bright, happy young men. She always surrounds herself with a crowd of them, sometimes entertaining as many as thirty or forty at a time. To those who please her, according to the report of an American who visited her at Santiago, she gives all the money they can spend.

When the American fleet was at Valparaiso, some years ago, she invited Admiral Uphur and all his officers to visit her at Macul and at Santiago. About twenty of them accepted. She sent a special train to fetch them. They had little or no knowledge of her and when they met her were somewhat bewildered by her reception.

The whole city of Santiago was at their disposal. They could pay for nothing in shops and restaurants and theatres. Senora Cousino had sent orders to the tradespeople that everything should be charged to her. Carriages and horses in unlimited numbers were supplied to them. Never before had they so fully realized that familiar expression, "owning the town." Some who did not happen to be young naval officers characterized the affair as an orgie, but that may have been envy. The polite Spaniard, when you admire anything that is his, always remarks that it is "at your disposition," but when the Senora used the expression of the City of Santiago she meant it.

HER FLEET OF OCEAN STEAMSHIPS.

Senora Cousino was always addicted to this wholesale hospitality. Many well-known Europeans have enjoyed it or been overwhelmed by it, as the case may have been. Lady Brassey, in her journal of her voyage round the world in the Sunbeam, speaks of Senora Cousino's magnificence. "She fitted out one of the finest of ocean steamships with all possible luxury and invited a party of fifty men and women to make a trip with her. She took an orchestra, enough champagne to make a little river, and everything else in proportion."

The ship first visited Juan Fernandez, the island where the original of Robinson Crusoe was cast away. Then the voyage was continued down the coast as far as Terra del Fuego, where the party was landed in a most charming locality.

There a stay of several days was made, and the Senora employed all her resources and all her champagne to make her friends merry. The freedom from restraint, distance from civilization and abundance of good cheer co-operated in the most effective manner, and it is safe to say that the story-telling personages of the Decameron did not find one another's society more congenial than did Senora Cousino's guests.

Senora Cousino buys whatever she wants. Diamonds are among the things that she is in the habit of wanting. She has an enormous valuable collection of them, and sometimes appears loaded down with them. Usually, however, her dress is simple, and, although she has fine dresses, she seldom wears them.

It has been a matter of wonder that she did not marry. The explanation may be that no one had the courage to ask her. A more likely one is that she had no need of a husband.

The daughters, although they are both clever and attractive, have none of their mother's remarkable ability, and few of her eccentricities.

The Senora's properties include silver, copper and coal mines, innumerable herds of cattle, acres of real estate in Santiago and Valparaiso, the two chief cities of Chili; a fleet of steamships, a railroad, smelting works, vineyards and immense tracts of arable land.

\$200,000 WORTH OF FORTUNES.

The Town House at Santiago at which the officers were received is a handsome marble building of great extent in the heart of the city. It is only two stories in height and is built around a large court-

yard. It was furnished and decorated in a luxurious manner by a Parisian House, which was authorized to employ the best artists and, of course, to spend unlimited money. The portieres alone are said to have cost \$250,000. The house contains a fine picture gallery, which is one of the show places of Santiago.

Macul is the most magnificent of her country estates. It stretches from the boundaries of Santiago into the Cordilleras, whose peaks are covered with snow, and actually has a view of the city. She enjoys every variety of climate without leaving her property.

Many hundreds of men are employed here, the mansion and its immediate surroundings requiring the care of about eighty. The vineyards of Macul supply wine to a large part of the Chilean population.

In addition to the great quantity of cattle kept on the estate for general agricultural and commercial purposes, she has a stock farm and a large stable of thoroughbred English horses. Her husband began the work of importing blooded stock from England and carried it out at great expense and with some success.

His widow appears to have been even more fortunate. She not only has a large number of fine horses and cattle, but has had much success on the racetrack. She has been heavily, and at one meeting her winnings were said to be \$100,000.

The mansion itself is not remarkable for external beauty, being of brown brick and of unambitious architecture, but the interior is as magnificent as that of Santiago. The general decoration is in Louis Quinze style. Mirrors, yards of gilding and brilliant coloring dazzle the eyes. In the halls there is a profusion of statuary, bronze and marble, some examples being valuable works of art.

THE TOWN'S SILK OWNERS.

The Senora, of course, has a great number of servants. Many of them are of the highest quality. They are drawn from the peasantry of her estates and the supply is scarcely exhausted.

The gardens are delightful, and would be especially so to one a little weary of the splendor of the Senora's house. They include examples of many schools of gardening, copied from famous originals. Walking through them one may enjoy the stately beauty of the Italian garden, with its marble statues and balustrades, and the charming neatness of the Dutch, with its rich, well-filled flower beds.

Of late years the residence of Lota has enjoyed her favor almost to the exclusion of the others. This was built under her personal supervision some ten years ago. Lota is a town of some 6,000 inhabitants on the southern coast of Chili. Their livelihood depends on her coal mines, and the town is entirely owned by her.

The shafts of these coal mines at Lota come almost to the water's edge, thus making the cost of production extraordinarily low. She has a fleet of seven or eight steamships engaged in carrying coal to various South American ports. They bring back copper and silver ore from her own and other mines to be smelted at Lota.

From the coal mines alone she is said to derive an income of \$80,000 a month. At one time she had a monopoly of the supply of good Chilean coal. To mine it and deliver it on shipboard cost her \$1.35 a ton, and she sold it at a profit of \$7.50, at that time the cost of imported English coal.

The mansion stands on the cliff, just outside the town, and overlooking the charming bay of Lota. It is in a park of 250 acres, even more magnificent than the immediate surroundings of Macul.

Although the Senora is profuse in her gifts, she is rigid in business matters. None of her employees can misappropriate a single dollar without incurring the danger of detection. Her business ability is insightfully indicated by the establishment of general stores at Lota, whereby the money which she pays as wages quickly returns to her own pockets.

The list of the sources of her wealth might be continued indefinitely by going into such trifling details as banks and potteries. Her money-spending powers are only equalled by her money-making powers. She leads a golden existence. If the late M. Dumas had known her he would have acknowledged that his "Monte Cristo" was lacking in imaginative qualities.

HUMANITY NOT ALL DEAD.

Boston Surgeon of Celebrity Exemplifies This Statement's Truth.

The best thing that man can do for his kind have no fixed money value. It is refreshing to note this in an epoch in which the scramble for the almighty dollar is becoming more intense with every passing hour. The case in point is that of a world-famed Boston surgeon, whose office, in the heart of the fashionable district, is the haven of the halt and the maimed. Still prices he asks for the pets of fortune, but pennies are the rewards of the sufferer in a soldier's ranks of poverty. The doctor likes his comfort, his luxuries as well as another, but he taxes the rich for them and gives the poor the benefit.

Not long ago a man, a quiet New Hampshire village man, to whom a dollar was as big a gratification as a hundred to a big man, found himself seriously ill with an unknown disorder. He had heard of the famous Boston doctor, and, with all his savings, betook himself to Boston and the wise one. "Appendicitis; serious case," was the diagnosis. "How much money have you got?" the doctor asked. "Seventy-one dollars; it's in my pocket." "All right. That will buy your board at a hospital. Needn't bother about me."

The operation, an unusually complicated one, was performed, the villager remained four weeks at the hospital, where he had the same attention from the great surgeon as his moneyed fellow patients. And the doctor would thank you not to mention the matter to him or anybody else. His skill is his own and he will do with it as he chooses. His fee for an operation recently performed was \$5,000.

Church Membership in the States.

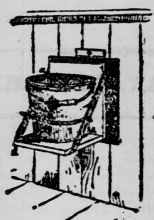
The religious census of the United States, now published in book form, shows that the American churches have a total membership of 20,612,806. There are 165,177 organizations, either general or congregational. The congregations own 142,521 church edifices, with a seating capacity for 43,664,863 persons, that is, an average of 300 persons to each edifice. The value of church property is nearly \$700,000,000, and there are 111,030 ministers regularly engaged. The most numerous denominations are—Catholics, 6,250,000; Methodists, 4,600,000; Baptists, 3,725,000; Presbyterians, 1,150,000; Luthers, 1,250,000; Protestant Episcopal, 640,000.

The procrustean will get to the graveyard just as soon as the man who hurries

THE FARM.

or Feeding Calves.

A trough fastened into a pen is not desirable for feeding calves as it cannot be as thoroughly scolded out as it should be. Moreover, pouring milk into any receptacle in a pen in which there is a calf is hazardous.



The operation usually resulting in spilled milk, troughs in the stable, the trough is shown in the illustration. The trough is hinged to the front of the pen on the side marked A. The calf can thus be set into the holder on the outside of the pen and the holder swung a quarter of the way round and hooked, thus bringing the trough inside the pen. When removed, a button keeps the calf from getting his head out through the opening. Such a contrivance can easily be made by anyone handy with tools, and will be found a considerable saving of time as well as feed.

Roots For Winter Food.

The dairymen who want good butter next winter should not miss to grow a bountiful crop of carrots and parsnips. The excellence of the Jersey cows is unquestionably due to the parsnips which are fed to them, and for which the soil and climate of the Channel island are so well adapted. These roots are wholly free from any objectionable quality, and confer a sweetness and aromatic flavor on the butter which are gained by no other food.

It is as reasonable to believe that the food is the source of the flavor of the butter as it is of the flavor of the flesh of an animal. And this notwithstanding the avowed belief of a number of scientific persons—or persons who claim to be scientific—that the contrary. It is alleged by these persons that it is the individuality of the cow that gives the flavor to the butter. Common people know better, and no amount of scientific allegation will make them believe that when a cow eats garlic in the pasture or cabbage in the field, the butter will have the flavor of the same.

It is the individuality of the animal and not the strongly flavored food that contributes the special taste and odor to the milk and butter. And so it is the food to which the Jersey cow has been used for hundreds of years, and by which the milk and butter have been gradually increased until the large product of the food and the ability to consume a large quantity of the richest food have been fixed on the race, and have become an essential characteristic of it. It is true that the Jersey cow possesses an individuality of her own, but this is a consequence and not an intrinsic natural ability; it is not an active, but a passive characteristic, and nothing more or less than a result of long training and education, fixed by breeding. Any other cow has the same possibility if the same means are taken to form it and perpetuate the distinct character. And every dairymen should so manage his herd as to develop and fix this improved condition.

The farmer who has as yet neglected to test a silo for winter feeding should not put off any later the planting of two or three acres of some early kind of corn, and should get the materials ready for making the silo to hold it. The two acres will yield thirty to forty tons of the most valuable food for winter feeding. It is a safe bet that the corn will be ready for silage in the best condition during the whole winter. There is no other way in which a cow can be fed so easily and cheaply or so well. The early Canada corn will ripen its grain if planted by the last of July while the evergreen sweet corn will mature sufficiently for silage by this time.

The silo should be a round one. It is made exactly as a cistern may be, of staves, and hooped with iron bands. It may be put up in the corner of a barn, in a convenient place for the use of the fodder. The silage, which will be sufficient to keep five cows in the best condition during the winter, and there are only as few as four or five cows to feed.

It is yet time to sow white turnips in the corn at the last cultivation or to grow a crop of rutabagas for winter feeding for sheep. This root is the best of all the turnips, although the yellow Aberdeen is not to be despised. Both these varieties have been improved of late years and made far more productive than they used to be by the larger size of which the roots grow. The Aberdeen is a good table turnip, and the yellow is a good table turnip, too strong for domestic use.

It will be well worth while to give the turnips at least 150 pounds of superphosphate of lime per acre, phosphoric acid being a dominant element in the ash of the turnips. The turnip contains more than 19 per cent. of it, and the rutabaga 17 per cent. in the ash. The other large element of the ash is potash, of which both of these have at least 50 per cent. in the ash. So that a liberal application of unleached wood ashes, with the phosphate mentioned, will be most desirable.

About Broad Tires.

While the subject of good roads is being agitated in every part of the country those most interested in the subject are doing their best to make bad roads still worse by using narrow tires on their wagons. Heavy loads are drawn over our mud roads on these narrow-tired wagons and deep ruts cut into them, that in wet weather make them almost, and sometimes, entirely impassable. We have a sort of pity for a man who argues his team along a muddy road all the time grumbling about the badness of it, when he might reduce the labor of his team from one-third to one-half by using wide tires at a very little additional cost to himself and to the great expense of team and temper. It is to be hoped that the first legislation looking to the improvement of the roads of the country will be in the way of encouraging the use of wide tires, for one narrow tire

wagon will do more damage than a dozen with wide tires if the roads are at all soft. No one disputes the philosophy of wide tires, and no one seems to have any good reason to offer why they should not be used. Our farmers simply follow precedent and go on using narrow tires because their fathers did before them. Lumber men and freighters use wide tires almost universally and save money by doing so, but it seems that farmers do not care to economize in this direction. The condition of our roads costs us more than any other single item of waste in this country, and the common use of wide tires would reduce this waste of energy to a large extent.

A THRILLING RESCUE.

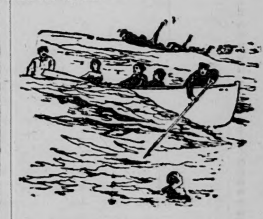
An Exciting Scene Witnessed While Crossing the Atlantic.

Much imperiling of life is demanded in the mid-ocean rescue of a drowning man, and such an incident always furnishes a tense dramatic interest for a spectator. The Baron de Malortie, in a recent interesting work, recalls an exciting scene he witnessed years ago, while crossing the Atlantic. The ship was several days out when, one afternoon, he was idly lounging about on the upper deck.

Suddenly, he says, I saw a man approach the bulwark. He threw overboard some objects—we learned afterward that they were his Bible and a rosary—and followed them with a header into the foaming sea.

"Man overboard!" I cried, but the storm covered my voice, and I rushed up the bridge to call the attention of the officer on duty to the accident. Stop! I half-ordered, and orders for the lowering of the boat were the affair of a minute or two.

"Volunteers to man the boat!" shouted a young midshipman, cutting a life-boat from the davits.



Ten men came forward for every one wanted and selecting four of the most powerful tars, the midshipman was lowering the boat when a young doctor, quickly pocketing a flask of brandy for a restorative, leaped himself down one of the ropes, and reached the boat as a monumental wave was dashing over it.

The men pulled with a will, and the tallest little nutshell fought bravely up and down the mountains of angry waters. As to the suicide, he was far sicker, and only fired two shots, then he could see nothing like a human form emerge from the top of a white-crested wave.

Oh, the anxiety with which we watched both the boat and its goal! Disappearing altogether the moments, when we feared we had lost the last of the poor fellow, another gigantic wave would toss them up again like a cork. It was exciting in the extreme. But the boat was gaining; nearer and nearer it came, whilst we were slowly following in its wake.

Then the doctor threw a life-belt. They are only some yards off now. But no, a cruel wave has tossed them past the object of their tremendous efforts. There they are throwing round her nose; they are tacking; the midshipman has leaped the ladder to the gunnery, and armed with boat-hooks, he and the doctor stand ready for action.

Another second and the life-belt is hooked; the man is grasping it desperately, but he has no strength left; there he slips—all is lost, just at the critical moment.

But who is that jumping overboard? Three cheers for the brave man—it's the doctor! But he, too, disappears. Are there to be two victims instead of one? No, no! And there—hurrah!—there is the doctor, his precious burden before him.

The men pull like mad to reach the two who are sinking again. The gallant young midshipman is watching for the right moment. More life-belts are thrown. They help the doctor to keep above water; another pul and the boat-hook has done its duty, and whilst two of the men stick to the oars, the others are busy dragging rescuer and rescued on board.

The long, cold bath, the fright and the proximity of death had wonderfully sobered the doctor. He was no longer a drunken spree had driven to this mad freak. It did not require many restoratives to bring him to, and two hours later he had an opportunity of recapitulating his adventure in dire solitude, having been condemned to be kept in irons for the rest of the voyage, a well-deserved punishment for exposing six valuable lives, the lives of six heroes, indeed, in this perilous venture.

England's Murder Record Normal.

One curious fact brought out by the report of public prosecutions in England is that the number of prosecutions for murder in 1894 was identically the same as in 1893, sixty-two men and fifty-two women having been proceeded against in each year.

For the alleged murder of Willie Wells, in January of last year. This trial commenced in the beginning of May, 1895, and lasted fourteen days, each of which was replete in sensational developments and incidents. Eminent counsel were engaged on both sides, and a battle of legal guile took place while the two young men looked on all from the dock, with drawn and furrowed faces and anxious eyes. The termination of the case witnessed a scene never, perhaps, paralleled in Toronto. During the hours while the jury was out the crowd in front of the court-house increased, until the street was blocked by an agitated mob, eager to know the result. The jury disagreed after many hours of deliberation, and the two prisoners are now in goal, awaiting a re-trial at the Fall Assizes.

Last spring the Hendershot murder case developed near St. Thomas. The particulars of this crime are as yet fresh in the public mind. How the evidence was collected; how the tools were drawn round the two doomed men—

HENDERSHOT AND WELLS; how the deed which they had thought so

A CATALOGUE OF CRIMES.

SOME GREAT CRIMINAL TRIALS OF THE PAST FEW MONTHS.

A Crime That Has Hardly Any Parallel in the Records of Offences Against Human Life—The Trial of Mrs. Hartley at Brantford—The Murder of Jesse Keith by the Tramp Chattelle—Assaults on Frank Westwood—Willie Wells' Mysterious Death—The Hendershot Murder Case.

Throughout the length and breadth of the country little else has been talked of but the extraordinary disclosures which have been published in the daily papers concerning the crimes of the man Holmes, and the finding of the bodies of his two young victims in the cellar of 16 St. Vincent street, Toronto. It is doubtful if ever the country has been so stirred by a murderous deed. Toronto has of late had a surfeit of crimes; a plethora of criminal prosecutions; the people have come to look upon murder, manslaughter, and incendiarism as almost being items of daily news, so plentiful have they become. Events which two years ago would have aroused the widest interest have become as nothing in the face of the remarkable and even astounding series of developments which have, during the last twelve months, been brought to their notice.

This province has been, during that time the scene of a chain of occurrences which is almost unrivalled in the criminal annals of any country; and the singular feature characterizing most of them is that they hinge, in one way or another, upon the question of life insurance. It is on account of this that Toronto has lately gained a notoriety as the scene of remarkable crimes which, though far from enviable, is nevertheless unique.

In connection with the case which is now so completely absorbing the public mind, it is worth while recalling briefly the few great criminal trials of the past months. Some of these are as yet subjudice, but the facts as so far known may be briefly touched upon, and the present position of the cases defined. There have been also others of less importance, but these few to be mentioned stand out amid the myriads of crimes of this country with a prominence which almost defies comparison. It is not proposed here to deal with ancient history, but merely to draw the reader's mind to the previous cases, in order that he may compare them with the terrible and almost incomprehensible butchery by which the community is now confronted. It may, however, be stated that these crimes have no, as a rule, been the deeds of Canadian citizens, and that the present outrage was concocted, and its execution commenced, in a foreign country, and that Toronto was the unfortunate scene of a double murder which has hardly any parallel in the records of offences against human life.

RECENT GREAT TRIALS.

Of these great trials the first was that of Mrs. Hartley, for the alleged poisoning of her husband, which trial took place at Brantford last fall. This prosecution excited wide controversy and attention, both on account of the fact that the accused was a woman whose life was at stake, and that the chief witness against her was a man whose evidence impressed the public with such contempt as could hardly have been surpassed had he confessed to the crime which was before the jury. In this case the woman was discharged, the evidence not being such as to show that the death of her husband had been caused by the poison which she was supposed to have administered to him.

Almost on the same day as the Hartley trial commenced the MURDER OF JESSE KEITH by the tramp Chattelle took place near Listowel, and aroused an abhorrence and agitation which spread from end to end of the province. For a few days the country was kept in suspense, as the exciting news of the search for the miscreant came over the wires, and when at length it was known that he had been apprehended and had confessed people breathed more freely, in the knowledge that Canadian justice would be executed to its utmost limit, and the scoundrel brought to the gallows. And the chief witness against him, who had been hanged with commendable promptitude.

Frank B. Westwood, the young son of Mr. Benjamin Westwood, of Jamaica avenue, Toronto, was shot at his father's door by an unknown person, and died within a few hours. The woman named Clara Ford was arrested on suspicion of having committed the deed, dressed in male attire. Investigation produced a singular sequence of circumstances, details pointing to her guilt, and the case was published far and wide. Her trial lasted several days, during which time feeling ran very high on both sides. At the end she was acquitted, and no other clue has since been obtained by the authorities. So far as is known, there was no motive for the murder, young Westwood having no enemy in the world, and being an honest-minded, straightforward boy, of whom there was nobody to say an ill word.

Of all the series of recent trials, however, there has been none to equal in intensity of interest and romance of detail that of

THE HYAMS TWINS.

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carefully hidden from the eyes of the law was gradually and remorselessly exposed by the detectives; how the lightest shadow counted for volumes, and the impulse of the moment forged the link that bound the chains of fate; how the young girl pleaded for the reprieve of her father and her lover, in vain; and how, at the last, every recourse being exhausted, every avenue of escape being blocked, forced to meet the punishment which had been meted out to them by outraged justice, and given over to the death which they so richly merited, the two murderers met their disgraceful doom upon the scaffold. All these events are well known, and the shadow of their passing has hardly yet faded away, it hardly seemed that that cruelty could reach a higher pitch or utter heartlessness be more plainly shown.

In addition to these few there have been many others.

THE DICKS CASE.

In which the accused is charged with having murdered his wife and burnt his house, has been postponed to the Fall Assizes, and the Scottie case at Peterborough is now under way. These are, as already stated, the chief criminal events of the past year, and they form a series which, for intricacy of detail, strangeness of motive, and variety of circumstances can hardly be equalled in recent history. It will be noticed that of these cases, some of which have as yet been proved to be unfounded, the motive alleged is insurance money. The Hartley case involved the insurance; the Hyams case was based upon a motive of alleged insurance; the Hendershot murder was shown to be the outcome of an insurance policy; the same principle is also alleged to be involved in the Dick's trial; and the Scottie case was founded upon an allegation which, while not directly involving an insurance policy, is much upon the same lines.

THE GREAT EAST OF ALL.

Before the Pittel murder, all these great cases faded into insignificance. In those which have been proved the plot of the crime has been comparatively simple, though the details have in some instances been hard to trace to a conclusion. But in this instance there is discovered a story of such infamy, such gross heartlessness, combined with an acuteness of intellect and a cold-blooded indifference to the commonest feelings of humanity, as has perhaps

NEVER BEEN EQUALLED.

The career of the prisoner is one to which history affords no parallel. His repeated swindlings might be understood. Such offences have been frequently known, and frequently punished. Swindling, both of insurance companies and in every other guise, is infinite in its variety and unending in its schemes, and a new method of acquiring one's neighbor's goods attracts hardly a passing comment. But when to such a career is attached

A HISTORY OF MURDER.

running from chapter to chapter; when a man with a university education, refined in manner and clear from other vices, having no more than a common sense as to the execution of a murder, because a man of his intelligence could have found other means of escape from the position in which he found himself; when such a man brings all his intelligence to bear in order to commit a murder in such a manner as to evade its consequences and baffle the pursuit of the law, he weaves such a network of infamy as can only be unraveled by the most elaborate research. Of this nature is the case now before the public. Its history reads like the widest of all monstrosities, and its details are as equally dramatic. Its chief actor has shown a character such has been rarely met with, and he has gone through a career such as could hardly be described. What further will be drawn to light concerning the time alone that the Hyams twins may yet play a larger part in the terrible drama, and it is possible that a few more of the threads surrounding the mysteries connected with the case may yet be untangled.

FORSKEN CITIES.

Some Great Ruined Cities in the Interior of Ceylon.

The extent and beauty of the architectural remains of the great ruined cities in the interior of Ceylon are known but to few. There are many of them, and they are full of interest.

The city of Anuradhapura, to instance only one of them, is in its way as wonderful as Pompeii or those great forest grown cities of Central America.

It is situated in a most lovely spot, among the green valleys and wooded hills of the interior of the island, and whichever way the eye is cast there are ruins—wonderfully beautiful ruins—of shrines, temples, pavilions, and groups of tall monolithic pillars, carved from base to capital with a wonderful wealth of Oriental imagery.

For miles the forest is strewn with these majestic monuments of a long since perished glory. So vast are some of these great brick work buildings that it is reckoned that the material of one temple of the several at Anuradhapura would be sufficient to build a wall more than ninety miles long, twelve feet high, and two feet thick.

The enormous artificial tanks, too, of this city might almost be imagined as the work of the world, so vast are the great dams that confine the waters, and as the valleys their construction. They lie now embosomed in the thick forest growth, and their shining waters are solitary but for the crocodiles, which float lazily on the surface, basking in the full glare of the vertical sun.

The once busy banks are now deserted, except by the banks of chattering monkeys which haunt it by day, and by herds of dappled-loving elephants, which at night roam the dark depths of the forest and come to bathe and to drink.

Single Blessedness.

You say you are on your bridal trip, but I don't see any bride, said Gus De Smith to his friend, Hostetter McGinnis, whom he met at the depot.

No, he went back on me three days before we were to be married, but as I had already bought the railroad tickets for our trip, I couldn't well afford to lose them, so I am making my bridal tour all by myself.

Egypt's Longest Railroad.

The longest Egyptian railroad now extends to Girgeh, 236 miles from Cairo. It is soon to be extended to the first cataract, 710 miles from the coast. This means, of course, an ultimate railroad connection with the British possessions in South Africa.

THE HOME OF THE CECILS.

HATFIELD HOUSE THE RESIDENCE OF BRITAIN'S PREMIER.

Home of the Cecil family and the monument to the Cecil family and the monument to the Cecil family.

With the coming of Lord Salisbury as premier, the famous country house will again come into prominence as a national center. Ever since it was built by the Cecil family, Hatfield House has been, in one way or another, mixed up with English politics, and about as often with the opposition as with the Government side, for the Cecil family have always been active politicians, and when not in as members or supporters of the Cabinet, were just as active with the "outs."

Hatfield House, the family home of the Cecil family, is about twenty miles north of London, and is one of the most beautiful residences in England. It was built in 1612, at a time when the opportunities of a Cabinet Minister for making money were far greater than at present, and when the funds gathered from taxation, or blackmail, or bribery, or any other of the ways well known to Ministers of that day were freely spent in erecting gorgeous palaces, where hospitality on a lavish scale was freely dispensed. Enormous in its proportions, the main building being over 250 feet in length, it stands as a memorial of the days of Elizabeth and James, when the Renaissance ideas were flourishing and when the country homes of the English nobility were constructed in the half-castle, half-palace style which then prevailed throughout Europe.

Great halls paved with marble, long corridors formerly designed for exercise, now used as picture galleries, wide staircases with ornamental lamps and niches for statues, rows of family portraits of

knights in armor

and ladies in the ruffs and stomachers of three centuries ago, ranks of armored knights, the shields and helms worn by knights who fought at Crecy and Poitiers and Agincourt, a wealth of plate and tapestry, a bewildering vista of lower galleries and parks—these are the most prominent characteristics of Hatfield House as remembered by a casual visitor, but in many important respects it differs widely from the castle-palace of the semi-medieval days in which its walls were erected. The Cecil family have always been wealthy, and every one of the names, including the present Lord Salisbury, has done something either to enlarge or to beautify the family mansion, so that instead of remaining substantially what it was when Robert Cecil's coffin was carried out, it has become a modern palace with all the appointments and conveniences that can be added to a structure of the kind. But there is still enough of the old remaining to please the eye or gratify the taste of the lover of antiquity, and when the visitor stands in the grand marble hall, lighted at the end by stained glass windows and closed on the other by the minstrel gallery where music was furnished for the guests when James I. and subsequent sovereigns were among the number, it is easy to feel as though all the changes that have come through by time and the modern spirit the remaining thought in the place is that of conservatism.

When "the family" are at home it is impossible for visiting strangers to gain access to the building, but the Lord Salisbury, "New Sarum," as he is sometimes called, though more than 800 years old, has a beautiful location about eighty miles to the west of London and in the heart of one of the finest agricultural districts in the kingdom. It presents to the eye of the tourist many points of no little interest. As in most English country towns, there is an "old city" and "new city," the latter having grown away from the former, as people of means disliked to live in the narrow streets and contracted quarters that were quite good enough for their grandfather. Thus Salisbury presents in its various districts a different aspect, according as one visits the new or the older portion, for many of the houses of the latter date back to the thirteenth century, and when the windows a foot and a half square were deemed entirely adequate for all purposes of light and ventilation, and when an alley way 4 feet wide supplied a whole block with the only means of access to the public thoroughfare.

THE QUAIN ENGLISH TOWN

That loaned its name for the family use as a titular designation. Salisbury, or "New Sarum," as he is sometimes called, though more than 800 years old, has a beautiful location about eighty miles to the west of London and in the heart of one of the finest agricultural districts in the kingdom. It presents to the eye of the tourist many points of no little interest. As in most English country towns, there is an "old city" and "new city," the latter having grown away from the former, as people of means disliked to live in the narrow streets and contracted quarters that were quite good enough for their grandfather. Thus Salisbury presents in its various districts a different aspect, according as one visits the new or the older portion, for many of the houses of the latter date back to the thirteenth century, and when the windows a foot and a half square were deemed entirely adequate for all purposes of light and ventilation, and when an alley way 4 feet wide supplied a whole block with the only means of access to the public thoroughfare.

The title borne by the Premier of Great Britain, and which carries the mind back to the most remote antiquity. It is a title that in one form or another has been borne by some man from before the coming of Caesar to the island. For at least 2000 years there has been a lord or Sarum, and although the present title is of comparatively recent origin, the present holder being the eighth Earl and the third Marquis of Salisbury, the fact that he is able to look back on a long line of predecessors who took their title from the city which gave its name to his no doubt has something to do with his stubborn adherence to the traditional order of things in Great Britain, an order of which he, since the death of Lord Beaconsfield, is probably the most conspicuous representative.

Contrive to Cheat the Czar.

His imperial majesty, the Czar of Russia has lost the services of two sturdy sons of his empire as soldiers in his army. The two men are Dimitri and Constantine Karatoff, brothers, and the reason that they will not have to serve their country is because they have lost a number of teeth.

They live in Pittsburgh and have been called to Russia to settle their father's estate. Their impulse was to start at once, but they knew that if they ventured beyond the Russian frontier they would be liable to conscription. They found, however, that a man who had lost a limb, an eye or seven teeth was not subject to military duty in Russia, so each had enough teeth drawn to leave eight gaping vacancies in his jaws.

and the western front of every sacred edifice received the principal attentions of the architect. That of Salisbury is in six stories. In the highest stands the statue of the Saviour. In the first row beneath are the angels; in the second are the statues of the prophets and patriarchs; in the third the apostles and evangelists; in the fourth the saints and martyrs; in the fifth the Bishops and Christian kings. Most of the statues are gone, destroyed during the Reformation by the Puritan soldiers, marks of whose bullets are still to be seen in scores of stained glass windows and on the faces of hundreds of statues in the churches of the kingdom, but by popular subscription many are now being replaced, and it is expected that, in time all the vacant niches on the west front will be filled. Then a tradition in Salisbury that the cathedral has many windows as there are days in the year, as many pillars as there are hours, and as many doors as there are moons. Popular tradition is liable to exaggeration, but in this case it is by no means so manifest as in some others, for a view of the interior presents a bewildering confusion of pillars and windows, windows and pillars; pillars fluted, hexagonal, rounded, square, octagonal; windows of stained glass and of white, which are crowded with pictures and windows perfectly plain. Like many other edifices of the kind, however, Salisbury has suffered at the hands of the restorer, the most of the antique stained glass, whose tints had been mellowed by centuries of light, being taken away. At the same time, the whole interior was painted in

SHOCKING BAD TASTE, too; by the way, some of the monuments being tinted in bright colors, blue, green, yellow and red, so as to produce a lack of harmony very repellent to the eye. But even the ill-judgment of the restorer was not been able to overcome the majestic effect produced by the builders, so that, whether viewed from within or without, the cathedral of Salisbury is a masterpiece of the architect's art.

But the vicinity of Salisbury is as interesting as either the town or the cathedral. In sight of the cathedral rise the mounds of old Sarum, only a few miles away. In the days of British rule, before even the Romans came to the island, old Sarum was a fortified city, then it became a Roman camp; then a Saxon outpost against the Welsh; then a Norman fortress against the Saxons. It must have been a considerable city at the time of the Norman conquest, for William repaired its walls and strengthened its defenses, and made it a place of military importance. Now it is a heap of mounds, the keep of the castle rising above the rest and showing by its solid foundations where the principal defense of the city once stood. The spot is one of great interest to the antiquarian, for in the last excavations that have been made there, coins and curios of every age have been found. The spot was abandoned by its inhabitants in the twelfth century for the site of the present city, and with good reason. The old city, at the summit of a hill of considerable height, there was no water there, and all the family supplies had to be carried up. In times of war, too, the city could be reduced by siege if the besiegers had only the patience to wait until the water supplies of the garrison gave out, so it was with general satisfaction that the change was made. Tradition tells that all the stones and materials of the old cathedral were carefully removed and utilized in the construction of the new, though how much truth there is in this the story is now impossible to determine.

A few miles from Salisbury there is

ANOTHER CURIOSITY

that rivals either the cathedral or the mounds of the old British city. Half a dozen volumes and scores of articles, treatises and monographs have been written about Stonehenge, but after all the explanations that have been made, after all the speculations that have been indulged in, and the theories that have been advanced, Stonehenge remains just as much a mystery as ever. The giant stones still standing are arranged in concentric circles around a huge altar stone; one antiquarian thinks he has discovered two circles within the other, and the theory that has been advanced, Stonehenge is a prehistoric monument, a monument of stone composed of the blocks of stone of the prehistoric period, and that they were arranged as are Druidical circles elsewhere. These theories are very numerous, but the blocks of Stonehenge, particularly in Wales, where almost every hill-top is crowned with a stone circle, or as the people call it, "a round table."

In France these remains are far more numerous than in Britain, the ruins of Carnac, for example, extending for miles along the coast of Brittany. In England, however, Stonehenge is the greatest, and in the size of its blocks rivals even the largest structures of the kind in France or elsewhere.

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THE HIGHEST IN ENGLAND.

466 feet from the ground to the top of the cross, and being built in the perpendicular style, gives the appearance of even greater height. It is an all-pervading feature of the landscape round Salisbury, for, from every direction, it can be seen for many miles.

THE TERRORS OF DYSPEPSIA.

A Disease That Makes the Life of its Victims Almost Unbearable.

A Sufferer For Years Tells How She Obtained Relief—A Bright Ray of Hope For Those Similarly Affected.

From the Bowmanville News.

The editor of the News, in company with Mr. Jury, of the well known firm of Scott & Jury, visited the home of Samuel Wood, in the township of Darlington, for the purpose of ascertaining the particulars of another of those remarkable cures happily brought about by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. It was Mrs. Wood who had been released from suffering and when the newspaper man made known his mission she said, "Yes I can give you a bright testimony in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for I believe that if they did not save my life, they at all events released me from untold misery. Some three years ago dyspepsia came upon me in a severe form. I doctored with one of the local doctors for more than a year, but all the time was growing steadily worse. The medicine I took cost me a dollar a bottle, and the expenditure was worse than useless for it did me no good. Then my husband thought as I was growing worse, it would be better to try something else, as they felt that unless a change was made I was doomed to live through the terrors of a dyspeptic life. Sometimes I would be fairly doubled up with pain, and it seemed as if a knife was cutting into me. I then tried a number of medicines recommended for dyspepsia, but none of them brought the hoped for relief. We had so often read of the remarkable cures achieved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that I determined to give them a trial. I got a supply and before the second box was gone I found myself feeling better. I continued to take the pills until I had taken eleven boxes when I was fully recovered. This was a couple of years ago, and I have not now the least sign of dyspepsia." Mrs. Wood further said that her husband had been a victim of kidney trouble for a long time and had taken a great deal of medicine for its cure but to no avail. When it was seen that Pink Pills were doing his wife so much good, Mr. Wood determined to try them, and they acted like a charm as he is entirely free from his complaint, and he attributed all to the use of Pink Pills and would not be without them in the house.

Messrs. Scott & Jury informed the News that Pink Pills have enormous sales. They have handled Pink Pills for years and say that they cannot recall a single instance in which a customer came back and said they were not perfectly satisfied with the results. This is certainly a Pink Pills record, but the fact that a Pink Pills is a remarkable medicine, and cures when other medicines fail.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper (printed in red ink), and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail, by Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y., at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

Incurable.

She—Yes, Reginald, I confess you have awakened in my heart tender throbbings of a first and only love. He—Dovey! Darling! Only one! He—Young Brother! Onliest from behind the curtain!—Hullo! Caught you! Look here! If you don't give me a tanner I'll split.

She—Tommy, you little wretch, go away, and if you hold your tongue I'll give you a silver dollar to-morrow. He—Relentless Fiend!—No fear, no more! You promised me a job if I didn't tell you about Sammy Spooner kissing you, and you've never braced up yet!

A Good Story.

A story is going the rounds at the expense of one of the best known men of this place. We shall not mention his name, but you know him. Of rather determined mien, he has of late been showing signs of mental distress. He wears a full beard, but a few days since his wife, much to her alarm, found him sharpening a razor. She thought his mind was unhinged and went into hysterics. Explanations followed, and he said that he had been told that if he did it he would still some harm. He intended to use the razor upon painful corns. A friend who had used Putnam's Corn Extractor with success advised its use, with the following results: Man quite happy, wife doted, razor sent away. Use Putnam's Corn Extractor.

Our natures are like oil; compound us with anything, yet still we strive to swim upon the top.—Beaumont and Fletcher.

A CONSCIENTIOUS TORONTO LADY.

The following statement is published by Request. I consider it my duty to inform the public of the extreme benefit I have received from the use of your South American Rheumatic Cure. I have suffered for several years from rheumatism, and tried this remedy with the best results. I trust others will be benefited thereby. Mrs. Harris, 71 Gloucester St., Toronto.

No Doubt.

First Man (a bibulous party)—There's a lot of life in this wine. Second Man—Yes, and I'm beginning to think there's lots of wine in the body.

Recipe—For Making a Delicious Health Drink at Small Cost.

Adam's Root Beer Extract.....one bottle
Fleming's Food.....half a cake
Sugar.....two pounds
Lukewarm Water.....one gallon
Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle; place in a warm place for twenty-four hours, then strain and place on ice, when it will open sparkling and delicious.

The root beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 and 25 cent bottles to make two and five gallons.

The trust mark of being born with great qualities is being born without envy.—Rochefoucauld.

There is more than sentiment in the saying of Sir Walter Raleigh to his executioner: "What matters it about the head if the heart is right?" The trouble is that in this high regard the heart is seldom kept right. By careful estimate it is calculated that one person of every four or five has a weak or diseased heart. This is for momentary important work that the heart has to perform, and it is not difficult to realize what a dangerous mistake to suppose that remedies that are given out as panaceas for all the ills that flesh is heir to can effect a cure here. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is a cure within 30 minutes after taking the first dose. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is a cure, and eventually complete restoration is effected.

Walter! Beefsteak, Ham and Eggs, For One.

"God gave us meat, but the devil sent us cooks," is a trite saying. From bad cooking, fast eating and overeating, comes a whole train of diseases—indigestion, dyspepsia, biliousness, catarrh of the stomach, headache, dizziness, and the like. God also gave us a brainy man, who compounded the "Golden Medical Discovery," a corrective of all the ills resulting from overeating and bad food. Dr. Pierce of Buffalo, has furnished in the "Discovery," a great desideratum in America, where everybody is in such a hurry to make money, they have no time to eat, and scarcely any time to live. It invigorates the liver, cleanses the blood and tones up the system.

Delicate diseases of either sex, however induced, speedily and permanently cured. Book of particulars 10 cents in stamps, mailed sealed in plain envelope. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 263 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

An Important Point.

Old Million—Do you wish to marry my daughter? Mr. Shimpure—Y-e-s, sir. Old Million—Under you intend to live with your parents, or here?

Toronto Industrial Fair.

An unbroken record of successes in the past is the best possible guarantee that the Toronto Industrial Exhibition of 1895, which opens on the 2nd of September, will be a display of unrivalled attractiveness. Many improvements in the buildings and grounds have been made to further the convenience of exhibitors and the public, and with the return of an era of prosperity and the enterprise of the management will doubtless be rewarded by a thorough appreciation of the inducements offered. The volume of exhibits this season will be larger and more diversified than ever before, and special attractions of a brilliant and exciting character will be presented, including the novel military spectacle "The Relief of Lucknow," with gorgeous Oriental accessories and pyrotechnic effects on a scale of grandeur and variety hitherto unequalled. The system of cheap railway fares and official excursions from far and near enables all to visit the fair at trifling cost and everyone should take advantage of the opportunity, as it embodies all that is best worth seeing and knowing in mechanical progress and scientific invention. All entries close on the 10th of August.

Rheumatism

many not always be cured but it may be greatly relieved and in one minute by the use of NERVINE or nerve pain cure. Its action can only be expressed by saying it is wonderful. Try Nerveine. You will be delighted.

Falseness always endeavored to copy the mien and attitudes of truth.—Johnson.

Tobacco Tattered and Torn.

Every day we meet the man with shabby clothes, sallow skin and shuffling footsteps holding out his tobacco-paished hand for the charity quarter. Tobacco destroys manhood and the happiness of perfect vitality. No-Tobacco guaranteed to cure him in 14 days, and it's charity to make them try. Sold under guarantee to cure by Druggists everywhere. Book free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., 374 St. Paul St., Montreal.

To overcome evil with good is good, to resist evil by evil is evil.—Mohammed.

THAT DRAGGING IN THE LOINS

is Usually Caused by a Derangement of the Kidneys—South American Kidney Cure Will Positively Relieve it in Six Hours.

One may be deceived by the feeling of weight or dragging in the loins that causes unpleasantness and inconvenience to many men and women. Attributing this to some serious trouble, they forego the cause, and have evidence of inflammatory affections of the kidneys, that eventually may develop into serious trouble. A very successful specific, South American Kidney Cure, gets at the root of kidney trouble, and quickly removes the cause, and having done this, complete recovery is soon reached. It is worth repeating that South American Kidney Cure is a remedy for the perfect cure of this one trouble. It does not pretend to be a cure-all, but it is a cure certain in every case of kidney trouble. And it does it quickly.

Cold in the head. No medicine gives so instant relief as speedily cures. Never fails.

Physicians

prescribe Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites because they find their patients can tolerate it for a long time, as it does not upset the stomach nor derange the digestion like the plain oil.

Scott's Emulsion is as much easier to digest than the plain oil as milk is easier to digest than butter. Besides, the fish-fat taste is taken out of the oil, and it is almost palatable. The way sickly children, emaciated, anemic and consumptive adults, gain flesh on Scott's Emulsion is very remarkable.

Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute.

Scott & Bown, Baltimore. 50c and \$1.

Rob Roy Cigar

It's no because I'm Scotch but you can smoke a better Cigar than

"ROB ROY,"

They cost 5c,

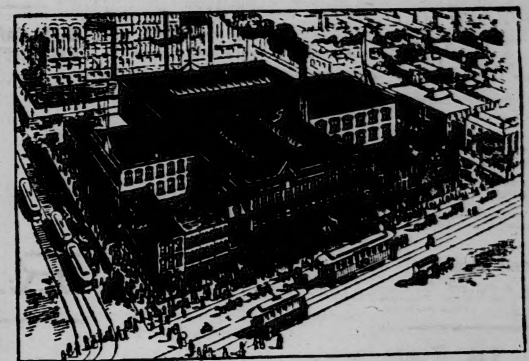
but I get six

for if for a

quarter.

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CANADA'S FAVORITE STORE.



Bigger than any other, better than any other, with over five acres of selling space and over a thousand employees. Think what that means—a whole town under one roof, and every class of merchandise that goes well together. It sells Groceries as well as Dry Goods, Bicycles as well as Shoes, Furniture as well as Housefurnishings. Easier to tell what isn't here than what is. We buy in the biggest markets, sell on the closest margins and do a business aggregating millions of dollars every year. We have thousands of customers in small towns and villages all over Canada, who appreciate the advantages of

SHOPPING BY MAIL!

Wherever you are, the facilities of the store are at your service. Bright clerks do your shopping for you as carefully and as satisfactorily as though you stood at the counter in person. All orders are filled the same day as received. Requests for samples and inquiries regarding goods receive the same careful attention. Our notion of a store is a store to draw the trade of the country; a store to be chosen all over the country, because it serves its customers near and far so well.

T. EATON CO. LIMITED.

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The Largest Manufacturers of PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES

On this Continent, have received HIGHEST AWARDS

from the great Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS IN EUROPE AND AMERICA.

Caution: In view of the fact that the labels and wrappers on our goods, especially our Cocoa, are made of a material which is easily imitated, we advise our customers to be particularly careful in purchasing our goods, and to look for the name "Walter Baker & Co. Limited" on the wrapper, and to see that the wrapper is sealed with our special seal.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

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Machinery of all kinds.

from Windmills, Fire Department Supplies and Waterworks Plants down to Engine Pumps of the best kind.

J. E. NAUD, Manufacturers' Agent, 2257 Notre Dame St., Montreal.

FISHING TACKLE, Sporting Goods, Guns, Ammunition, Etc., very large stock. Write for prices. Correspondence solicited.

I. COHEN & CO., 1805 Notre Dame St., Montreal.

\$150.00 FOR AN OLD BARBARIAN STAMP.

LOOK UP YOUR OLD LETTERS and old collections of stamps and get the highest cash price for them from G. A. REDMAN, 11, Main St., E. Hamilton, Ont.

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67, St. E. William St., Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED for the Famous A Friend and Account Book, highly recommended by the several Ministers of Agriculture for Canada. Price low. Try it. Liberal. Send for circulars. WILLIAM BRIDGES, Toronto, Ont.

STAMMERING Permanently Cured by a scientific Educational System. No advance fee. Write for circular. THE ONTARIO INSTITUTE, 61 Shuter St., Toronto.

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL offers special advantages to young men desiring of acquiring the art of cutting and fitting gentlemen's garments. No better trade, a rare chance. Write for particulars. 1125 Bloor St. Also agents for McDowell's Garment Drafting Machine for Ladies.

WANTED HELP—Reliable men in every locality (local or traveling) to introduce a new line of goods and keep up carded up on trunks, boxes and bridges throughout town and country. Steady employment. Commission or salary per month. Address, for particulars write The World News, Electric Co., P.O. Box 321, London, Ont., Can.

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THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

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Better this season than ever. Everybody wants them. Every dealer sells them. They wear like iron.

FARM ENGINES

UPRIGHT and HORIZONTAL Stationary, Portable & Semi-Portable. All sizes from 5 to 250 H.P. and over. Write for particulars. J. E. NAUD, 2257 Notre Dame St., Montreal.

UNEXCELLED in Simplicity, Effective Working Qualities and Durability. GUARANTEED TO GIVE FULL POWER CLAIMED. Over 2,000 in successful operation. It is only you to write us before buying. Pamphlet free. A fair supply of second-hand and re-built engines at moderate prices.

WATEROUS. BRANTFORD CANADA

Consumption.

Valuable medicine and two bottles of medicine sent free to any and all who give the name of the proprietor, J. H. Kern, Proprietor, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

THE TIMES

Published Every Friday.

Grayson Block,

Main Street.

Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

WALTER SCOTT, Proprietor.
Subscription, \$1.50 per year.

Schedule of Advertising Rates on Application.

Advertisements of Wants, To Let, Lost, Found, etc., when under \$2.00, will be inserted for 50c.; subsequent insertions 25c. each.

All transient advertisements, such as By-laws, Mortgage and Sheriff Sales, Assignments, and also Government and Corporation notices, inserted once for 12c. per line; subsequent insertions 5c.—solid nonpareil measurement.

JOB PRINTING

Our job department is equipped with every appliance necessary for turning out first class work at shortest notice. Prices moderate.

The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is writ, is writ—
Would it were worthier!" —Byron.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1895.

MUNICIPAL.

For some time past a difference of opinion has existed between members of the council in regard to the expenditure of the money raised by debentures for public improvements. When this scheme of improving on borrowed money was first advanced it was viewed with favor by both the Council and ratepayers, so much so that when the by-law was submitted it carried unanimously. The improvements outlined for which the money was required were simply the ordinary necessities of any modern town. We are all aware that where people are crowded together certain sanitary conditions must be observed to prevent disease, drainage is a necessity, sidewalks are perhaps not, yet few will deny they are a great convenience and improve the appearance of any town. Capitalists looking for investment will be captured much quicker by an improved and business like town than one that bears a resemblance to a hamlet in the back woods.

The town sites of the North-West occupy large tracts of land and those who bought in the outskirts and have contributed their share to the support of the town have a perfect right to share also in the improvements. To accomplish this with the least possible expense to the present residents and compel those who come later to pay their share, these debentures were issued. The financial condition of the country was exceedingly bad at the time they were placed on the market and the result was a slow sale. Numerous offers were refused not being satisfactory. Like all other stocks those who had cash were looking for large margins. Through this delay it was found necessary to procure a short date loan to pay for some improvements that were made on the credit of the debentures. The debentures were finally floated, the small loan was paid off, and the expenditure of the balance has created more or less discussion and culminated in the resignation of Councillor Campbell.

Councillor Hannah takes the ground that the money must all be spent for the purpose it was voted. This ground is certainly tenable, but under present circumstances a compromise between the existing factions might result in the improvements that are absolutely necessary this year and a completion of the same next year.

Mayor Bogue is working very cautiously, perhaps more so than would be considered necessary in a progressive Mayor. He has felt it necessary to use his prerogative twice where he considered public expenditure demanded it. And it cannot be said to be a personal matter with him as he refused the sanction of an expenditure in front of his own door.

The money belongs to the people, was given by their votes, and as custodians of that money the Council should spend it as directed by the by-law. Councillor Hannah is therefore right, yet, as mentioned above, owing to the changed financial condition of the country a compromise might effect a solution that would be satisfactory all round.

PLAIN POINTERS.

The following extract from the Portage Liberal is going the rounds of the newspapers and will bear reprinting in The Times:

"From the wayward boy to the young tough and the middle-aged convict is an easy and natural transition. The relaxation of home discipline is one of the most fruitful causes of social decay. It is easier to let a boy run on the street than it is to look after him at home. But from the moment that the freedom of the street belongs to him he is plunged into associations that are more or less degrading. This is less true in small than in large cities but it is the universal rule. And it is unhappily easy to predict the future of boys and girls who run at large after nightfall. There can be no possible excuse for a child of tender years to be abroad alone after nine o'clock. If he is then everyone knows just what he will see, what he will hear, what forbidden attractions will slowly unfold their evil meaning to his unformed mind, what temptations will surely lure him to ruin. Out of the streets march the armies that fill our houses of detention and punishment. Up from the streets follow the ghastly band that steps under the shadows of the gallows. Learned in the lore of the streets are girls whose womanhood is quickly crushed out of them. The streets of the modern city is the horrible Moloch to whom the children are sacrificed. If the state cannot enforce the actual discharge of paternal duty, if it cannot make fathers and mothers to perform the obligations which they have taken on themselves, let it at least forbid them to leave their children to the education of the thoroughfare where profanity and uncleanness and all kinds of vice jostle each other amidst the evening shadows.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

The moral tone of Canada has often been favorably commented upon by the outside world, and all the credit is well deserved. Ninety-eight per cent. of the people acknowledge a definite religious belief. Infidelity is extremely rare. Nowhere is the Sabbath better observed; hardly a train is moved on Sunday. In Toronto, Ottawa, and Winnipeg even, the street cars are silent on that day. The Sunday newspaper has gained a foothold in but one of its cities. No reputable daily paper issues a Sunday edition. The temperance sentiment of the Dominion is in advance of the age. Every Province, with the exception of Quebec, already has given, or would give an overwhelming majority at the polls in favor of the prohibition of the liquor traffic. Prize fights, race tracks, gambling, etc., are practically unknown. —Ladonia (Iowa) Times.

TRANSMISSION NEXT.

Two leading railways in England undertook to break records a short time ago, and succeeded so well that 540 miles was covered in 512 minutes. Uncle Sam, not to be outdone, made a trip of 426 miles in 407 minutes over the New York Central from New York to Buffalo. These feats have been accomplished by steam and could Watts, who first made the discovery in the tea kettle, be resurrected he would no doubt be surprised at the advancement. What about electricity? It virtually begins at the point where steam has reached its highest perfection and velocity. It is only a matter of the proper transmission and storage of this power when instead of travelling, as we may now, a mile in forty-eight seconds, we will be transmitted through space.

THE WEATHER.

The weather since the grain was cut has not been the kind most desired for stacking. Coming as it did, however, should impress strongly on every settler the absolute necessity of care in this particular. Rain in the North-West is not unusual at this season of the year. It is in fact one of the conditions that must be guarded against by proper stacking or damage more or less will surely follow. So far loss of time has been the only loss, and this will be more than compensated by the improved condition of the land for another season. Present appearances indicate a change. The beautiful clear blue of our autumn sky has dispelled the clouds. A few days sunshine will dry out the sheaves and the work will again go merrily on.

R. BOGUE.

HATS, CAPS AND READY-MADE CLOTHING AT COST.

R. BOGUE.

INDIAN COMMISSIONER.

Mr. A. E. Forget has been appointed Indian Commissioner for the North-West Territories. Of the appointment the Regina Leader has the following which will be of interest to his Moose Jaw friends:

"The new Commissioner is a man known to all of us. As a private person he is not only above reproach and free from the most trivial stain—he has the enviable power of fixing affection and winning esteem. As an officer he is in the front rank of efficiency. When Clerk of the Assembly he was invaluable as a guide, both to the members of the sprouting legislature as well as the Lieutenant-Governor. He is one of the best informed men in Canada on constitutional procedure and political questions. It seemed a waste of power when he was transferred to the Indian Department. There, however, he at once distinguished himself by his assiduity and capacity for detail and he soon became by reason of sympathy and knowledge master of his work. No better appointment could be made and we echo what the Premier said on Tuesday when announcing it to him: "Better late than never."

CANADIAN CONDITIONS.

"Reports sent out from Toronto state that the deplorable condition of farmers caused by continued drought is daily becoming more intensified. Meetings of farmers are being held at various points and petitions prepared for transmission to Ottawa, asking the Dominion Government to assist farmers to bring hay from Minnesota and North Dakota to feed their cattle. In the greater part of the northern district there is no hay at all, and as the freight rates on hay are high, it will be impossible without Government aid, for many farmers to keep cows through the winter. In some parts of the Province farmers are taking their cattle into the woods and shooting them. —Minneapolis Times.

Go from home to hear news is an old adage and one that applies in this case. This is the first intimation we have had that hay would be brought from Minnesota and Dakota. If such is the case we would advise our neighbors to the south of us to embrace the opportunity. It may never occur again. Ontario may never have another shortage and Minnesota and Dakota may never have another surplus.

A boy can sit on a sleigh six inches square, tied to a sled moving eight miles an hour, when he couldn't sit still on a sofa five minutes for a dollar. A man will sit on the inch edge of a board and talk politics for three hours. Put him in a church pew for forty minutes, he gets nervous, twists and turns and goes to sleep. A man will fill his cheek with filthy tobacco juice until it runs down his chin and feels good; but a hair in the butter kills him.

Only an editor can comprehend the trials of a pencil pusher. How to make ever man the most distinguished, every girl the prettiest, every swell the most successful, besides remembering to call all testators "colonel," all red-headed old maids "golden-haired," not to mention all the blessings received from failing to puff the man who passed through the town and did not call around for fear he would be expected to pay up his subscription, added to the mistakes in the initials in names and the errors in weights of new members of the families—all of this is anything but a paradise.

Dry Goods,
Boots & Shoes,
Hardware,
Groceries,
Flour & Feed,
Wheat,
Tinware,
Paints & Oils.

Just as the man was writing his name on the register of an hotel not a thousand miles from Moose Jaw, a huge bed bug appeared on the page, the man paused and remarked: "I have been bed by Knoxville fleas and bitten by mammoth greybacks, but I'll be cured if I was ever in a place before where the bedbugs looked over the register to find out where your room was."

Whoever says that we are not a progressive people is not in close contact with the truth. We have risen out of the undignified practice of eating bull beef to that of horse flesh, the Pacific coast is full of bronchos and burrows, and the canning factories are kept warm in packing their fish in tin cans for eastern people to chew. Verily we are growing and will be at the zenith when we get feasting on rattlesnake soup.

But the Prince Did Not Die.

The dangerous illness of the Prince of Wales in December, 1871, was the cause of events—curious and amusing—which will ever find a place in the history of British journalism. The death of the Prince seemed inevitable, for the doctors began to despair. One day the announcement went forth that his Royal Highness could not survive many hours, and accordingly every daily newspaper in the Kingdom had its obituary of the Prince "set," or put into type. But the expected telegram announcing the death never came, and so at midnight, when the hour for going to press was close at hand, many a newspaper man who had relied upon his biographical sketch of the Prince filling six or eight columns of the paper was compelled to fill up the blank columns with "standing matter" of all kinds, such as old advertisements and older news. The principal newspaper editors subsequently sent the prince at his own request, "proofs of the obituary, and posted in a bulky scrap book, they now form one of the strangest and most curious objects to be seen at Marlborough House. —Chamber's Journal.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by W. W. Bole, Druggist.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.—Dr. Agnew's cure for the heart gives perfect relief in all cases of organic or sympathetic heart disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a powerful remedy for palpitation, shortness of breath, smothering spells, pain in left side and all symptoms of a diseased heart. One dose cures. Sold by W. W. Bole.

BRISTOL'S PILLS

Cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Sluggish Liver and all Stomach Troubles.

BRISTOL'S PILLS

Are Purely Vegetable, elegantly Sugar-Coated, and do not gripe or sicken.

BRISTOL'S PILLS

Act gently but promptly and thoroughly. "The safest family medicine." All Druggists keep.

BRISTOL'S PILLS

BRUNSWICK HOTEL,

RIVER STREET, WEST.

Thoroughly refitted and renovated in every department. House refurnished throughout.

ROOMS LIGHTED WITH ELECTRICITY.

First class Liquors and Cigars. Every convenience for the travelling public.

J. H. KERN, PROP.

Fall and Winter Goods

JUST ARRIVED.

Heavy Suitings, Trouserings, Overcoats, Pea jackets

always on hand and prices right for Cash and CASH ONLY.

FIT AND FINISH GUARANTEED.

R. L. Slater, Merchant Tailor.

PHOENIX SHAVING PARLOR.

FOR FIRST CLASS

Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, Seafoaming

GO TO—

H. W. Carter,

COR. MAIN & RIVER STS.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Choice brands of Imported and Domestic Cigars and Cigarettes always on hand.

WOOL.

KINNAIRD, SHAW & CO.,

Midnapore Mills,

CALGARY, - N.W.T.,

Are prepared to give a fair price for wool delivered at Midnapore Siding on the Calgary & Edmonton railway in exchange for Blankets, Flannels, Tweeds and Yarns, all manufactured of pure fresh wool, and free from shoddy or admixture of any kind, at fair current prices.

These goods are similar to home spun, and of good wearing quality.

Blankets, any color or size, \$5 to \$8 a pair. Flannels, from 60c. to \$1 a yard. Shirts, from 30c. to 50c. Suits and Drawers, \$1.25 to \$1.50. Suits to measure \$16 to \$18.

Samples or instructions for self measurement sent on application.

NEW TAILOR! NEW GOODS! NEW PRICES!

HAVING purchased Mr. J. Melhuish's business I would take this means to make known to the people of Moose Jaw and vicinity, that, having eleven years experience with some of the best houses in the east, I am confident of giving satisfaction in every respect as to fit, finish, style and price. Can furnish first class recommendations.

Having remodelled the entire shop and placed in stock a beautiful range of Canadian tweed, Fox's and Canadian serge, West of England, Scotch, Fancy and Black Watch, and all the latest styles in Suits, Stripes, and West of England Pantings. Overcoats for fall and spring in fawns, browns, slates, blues and blacks; also expect a consignment of heavy winter goods to arrive shortly. Above lines we carry in both Canadian and imported goods, also keep on hand a good stock of linings and trimmings.

Cleaning and repairing done for customers at moderate charges. I have a composition that will remove black oil from the finest materials. Would invite the public to inspect my stock before purchasing, as we guarantee satisfaction to every customer. A call solicited.

W. N. MITCHELL,

P.S.—I make a specialty of frock and evening suits.

Damp Days

often bring coughs and colds, while

PYNY - PECTORAL

brings quick relief. Cures all inflammation of the bronchial tubes, throat or chest. No uncertainty. Believe, soothe, heal promptly.

A Large Bottle for 50 Cents.

DRUGS & LIQUOR CO. LTD.

MONTREAL.

OYSTERS IN BULK.

Prepared to suit the most fastidious. Cooked to please every customer—in every known style and form.

HARRY HEALEY,
THE CONFECTIONER.

Ottawa Hotel.

Elaborately fitted up with latest improvements. Lighted throughout with electric light. Billiard hall and commercial rooms in connection. Every accommodation for the travelling public.

Choice Liquors and Cigars.

R. H. W. HOLT,
PROPRIETOR.

Hogs bought and sold. Fine Dressed Hogs on hand for sale.

LIVERY, FEED

AND
SALE STABLES.

First-Class Livery Rigs.

HEART TO HEART; OR, LOVE'S UNERRING CHOICE.

CHAPTER IX.

A GOOD SAMARITAN.

It was some weeks after Hilda had been discovered lying half dead upon the steps of the hospital before her naturally strong constitution triumphed over the fever which had so nearly ended her young life. She opened her blue eyes once more upon the world she had so nearly quitted.

She gazed wearily around her upon the strange place in which she found herself. A long room, with a row of tiny white beds facing the large uncurtained windows through which was to be obtained a glimpse of the pale blue of the Spring sky, flecked here and there with tiny white clouds. Bare, whitewashed walls, a bare floor spotted with a small fire burning cheerfully in the large fireplace, near which Hilda's bed was placed. Near the fireplace a table, upon which stood a large bunch of sweet white and purple violets, whose exquisite fragrance perfumed the air—bonnie Spring flowers. From what lovely woodland had they their scented blossoms been culled, to wither and die in the cheerless ward of a London hospital?

While Hilda was looking round her to recall her scattered memory, and vaguely wondering where she was, a pleasant-looking woman approached the bed and in subdued and kindly accents asked her if she was better.

"Have I been ill?" asked the girl.

"Where am I?"

"You are in St. James's Hospital," replied the nurse, "but you must not exert yourself by talking; drink this," offering her a glass of water. "It has been ordered by the doctors, and Hilda obeyed and suffered her attendant to rearrange her pillows and lay her weary head down again to seek the repose she so much needed.

But as the Spring days passed on Hilda did not improve so quickly as could be wished, for truth to tell, with returning health the girl's spirits sank and greatly retarded the progress of her recovery. But at last there came a day when, being dressed for the first time, she was able to sit up for a little while, and then it was that Dr. Bridgeworth came, and, sitting down by the lonely young girl, took her wasted hand in his and said kindly:

"And now, my dear, don't you think it is quite time that we wrote and told your friends of your recovery? I am afraid they must have suffered greatly on your account."

Hilda looked at the good old man through a mist of unshed tears as she replied:

"I have no friends, Dr. Bridgeworth, to care what becomes of me. I am quite alone in the world."

"Oh, that's all nonsense, my dear," returned the kind-hearted physician, cheerfully. "You must put all those moody thoughts on one side, or we shall never get you well. Come, I give me the address of some friend to whom I can write for you, and the letter shall be sent off to-night."

"Indeed, doctor," said poor, Hilda in rather a pained tone, "I assure you, I am speaking the truth. When this new year dawned I was rich in all that makes a woman's life worth living. A loving father, a happy home, friends and fortune. In one short moment my father's sudden death left me all, and in all this great city there is no mortal more friendless, more lonely than I am."

"My poor child!" exclaimed the old man, as Hilda broke down and sobbed bitterly. "I forgive me for tearing open half-healed wounds; but tell me what brought you to so sad a pass as you were the night when you were brought into the hospital. I will tell you all I can recall distinctly of that wretched night. I had left my old home, and had arrived in London, and was most unfortunately robbed of a bag containing my money and jewels. I was directed to some lodgings, but, bewildered by the story and unaccustomed to London, I lost my way, and remember no more till I awoke from what seemed to me like a succession of dreadful dreams, to find myself here."

Dr. Bridgeworth looked keenly at Hilda as she spoke; in truth, he believed her explanation of the circumstances which had brought her to such a wretched plight. But as long as she remained in the hospital he never abated his kindness toward her, offering her advice and assistance in her plans for the future; but, though Hilda was grateful to the old physician for his goodness, she never repaid any confidence in him. She told him that she intended to try and obtain a situation as governess; also that should she fail in so doing, she could obtain from a distant relative a sum of money sufficient for her support. She did not say that, headstrong and willful as she was, she would starve sooner than touch one farthing of Reginald Deloraine's money. With this half confidence Dr. Bridgeworth was obliged to be satisfied. He examined the daily papers eagerly each day to see if any advertisements appeared in the "agency" column that might refer to his lovely, unsatisfactory patient, but all to no purpose, and all he could do was to recommend her to some quiet lodgings, where she would be safe and comfortable while looking for a situation.

It was the middle of April when Hilda left the hospital and proceeded to Hackney, where, in the neighborhood of Victoria Park, resided the kindly, motherly woman to whose care her kind physician had confided her. But so great was Hilda's fear of being discovered and perhaps running the future of her beloved Roger, that in one short week she took her departure from the pleasant lodgings, and, after some trouble, succeeded in finding a room which she thought might suit her in one of the small streets branching off from the crowded Harrow-road, not very far from Paddington. Here in the house of a tidy widow woman, Hilda established herself, and prepared to try and obtain the means of earning a respectable livelihood.

A bleak, dreary day in November was drawing to a close. The fog was thick, rendering the murky streets in the region of the Harrow-road murkier and gloomier than ever. In the small "two pair back" of a shabby house in one of the above-

named streets a young woman was sitting at a rickety, old-fashioned table, which was drawn close to the window to catch the fast dying rays of daylight. The room was small and meanly furnished. An iron bedstead covered with a patchwork quilt, a tiny washstand, over which hung a glass, and a couple of chairs, the only articles of furniture, were together with a little table, but not a scrap of food was to be seen; and the tired, shivering woman who bent over her drawing at the little table had not broken her fast during the long November day. It is possible that this can indeed be Hilda Deloraine—this anxious-eyed, weary woman, whose shabby black gown is a "world too wide" for her shrunken frame. It is a sad truth. The former heiress of a large estate, who was anxiously bending over her drawing, as with cramped fingers and an aching head she sketches and colors the exquisite little pictures of dogs and horses, huntmen and hounds, which she disposes of to a picture dealer in the street for about ten shillings, and by the sale of which she just manages to pay the rent of her shabby room and buy herself a morsel of food.

"The Wolf" had been scared away from Hilda's door by the exertions of her patient purchaser for her clever sketches, though she could barely live upon the starvation prices paid to her by the fashionable picture dealer. She had been busy all day finishing the last of a series of hunting sketches which had been ordered, and now, as the daylight was fast fading from the gloomy sky, she put the finishing touches to her picture and leaning back in her chair contemplated it with little tears welling up in her eyes. It was her father's favorite horse, Tarquin, his head held by a tiny groom, while sitting on the steps, with eager eyes turned to the great hall door, was Roy, the pet setter of dear Mark Deloraine.

"Ah, Roy, dear old Roy!" cried the poor lonely girl. "Never any more! Roy!" and the fountain of her grief were unsealed by the sight of the pictured likeness of her dead father's favorites. But Hilda soon roused herself, and lighting a dip candle, which diffused a poor light in the little room, she drew the picture to a small portfolio, and wrapping herself into a thick coarse shawl, she put on her hat and left the room, to walk two miles through the foggy, muddy streets to dispose of her sketches, which she must do that night unless she wished to go superfluous to bed.

As she descended the stairs the door of her landlady's little parlor stood ajar, and from it came the pleasant glow of a bright fire, accompanied by a most appetizing odor of roast and baked meats. The recalled to her poor Hilda's mind the fact that she, too, was very hungry, and, with a sigh, she was hurrying quickly past when a voice within called out:

"Is that you, Miss O'Connor? Can't you come in a minute?"

"Certainly, Mr. Davey," answered Hilda, and pushing open the door she entered the cozy little room.

"Wherever are you off to now?" asked the landlady, as Hilda drew near the fire.

"I never know but that the girls for gadding about, I declare I should think a night like this you'd be a deal best at home."

"I have no coals, Mr. Davey," replied Hilda, meekly, and I am obliged to go to the shop with my picture to-night for my tea, and I am very much obliged to you for waiting for it," she added, nervously.

"Whoever said a word about the rent?" snapped the landlady, who had a short temper, though she was a good-hearted soul. "I'm not afraid to trust you with a fortnight's rent, though that's more than I would say to many girls. When did you get your tea, pray, if you've no fire?"

"I have not had any tea yet," faltered Hilda in reply.

"No, not your dinner, neither, I'll be bound; just you draw up that chair and drink this 'ere cup of tea before you go out to-night, or I shall have you laid up on my hands. Here!" pushing the plate of tea toward Hilda, "get your tea, you're welcome, I am sure."

And cheered by the landlady's rough toast, and refreshed and strengthened by her meal, she quitted the house, and as she threaded the busy streets her life did not wear altogether so forlorn an aspect as it had done when she sat in her lonely room.

But an adventure was to befall Hilda that night of which she little dreamed, and she was fated to alter the whole course of her future destiny.

CHAPTER X.

THE HIGHEST BIDDER.

When Hilda left her lodgings on the dreary November evening just referred to she walked quickly through the miry streets which were but dimly lighted by the street lamps. It was a raw, foggy night, and Hilda shivered through the warm shawl, which, purchased for five shillings at a pawnbroker's, replaced the sealings and saffles of old times. But a brave heart beat in the young girl's bosom, and she plodded steadily on until the West End she reached, and then, as the clock struck eleven, she turned to the right and entered a narrow street, where she had a few minutes' rest, and then, as the clock struck twelve, she turned to the left and entered a narrow street, where she had a few minutes' rest, and then, as the clock struck one, she turned to the right and entered a narrow street, where she had a few minutes' rest, and then, as the clock struck two, she turned to the left and entered a narrow street, where she had a few minutes' rest, and then, as the clock struck three, she turned to the right and entered a narrow street, where she had a few minutes' rest, and then, as the clock struck four, she turned to the left and entered a narrow street, where she had a few minutes' rest, and then, as the clock struck five, she turned to the right and entered a narrow street, where she had a few minutes' rest, and then, as the clock 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SCHOOL BOOKS

We carry a lot of school books. If we don't happen to have what you want we can get it at short notice. We are selling them at **Ontario Prices**. It takes over half the profit to lay them down, so bear in mind **they must be Cash**.

To revert to last weeks ad. Did you try that vinegar? Dozens have, and they like it. We are giving a special prize of \$3.00 for best jar or gem of pickles, any kind, put up in this vinegar. See prize list Agricultural Society or enquire at store for particulars.

We Have Whole Handed
Farmers, etc. for Picking.

W. W. BOLE.

The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1895.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

Mr. J. H. Ross, M.L.A., spent Sunday with his family.

A nice range of men's fall caps in at T. W. Robinson's.—Advtd.

The foundation of the new addition to the school is about completed.

The Sovereign Grand Lodge of Odd-fellows met at Atlantic City, N.J. this week.

See our specials in men's underwear—50 cents to \$2.00 a suit. T. W. Robinson.—Advtd.

J. L. Lister, the sketched, intends remaining at the Aberdeen House, until the 27th inst.

Mr. Jonathan Thompson is right into the threshing north of town and reports grain a splendid sample and yielding well.

A car of winter apples and a few barrels of pears will arrive at Bellamy's furniture store in about two or three weeks.—Advtd.

Last Sunday there were no services held in the Presbyterian church, owing to the Rev. Mr. McLeod being detained at Grenfell.

Mr. J. W. Smith and family, of Regina, drove up from that town last week and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bole.

The government well borer that has done service here the past two years has been shipped to Hague, on the Prince Albert branch.

Hunting parties are a daily occurrence some having the proverbial, "fisherman's luck," and others returning well provided.

Mrs. Thos. Cowan and Mrs. Jos. Hyland have gone to Broadway where they will spend a couple of weeks at the residence of Mr. Hyland, Sr.

Unless some means are adopted at once to prevent the female emigration that appears to have set in in the town grass widowers will be more plentiful than geese.

The Buffalo Lake district Harvest Thanksgiving service will be held on Sunday afternoon next, September 22, at the residence of Mr. J. de la Hay, at 3 o'clock.

The Marlborough threshing syndicate will begin operations on the farm of Mr. H. Dorrell. The engine will be managed by Geo. Green and the separator will be looked after by Mr. Thos. Winn.

Mr. Fred. Green will leave shortly for Indian Head where he has established a reputation as a thrasher that has created a demand for his outfit. Fred. expects to make things hum this year with his new traction.

The Night Syndicate took their threshing outfit to the Bohern settlement where they will begin the season's operations. The engine will be geared by Mr. Lew Arnold and the separator will be under the supervision of Mr. Ed. Night.

Mr. Jas. Smith has purchased from the Massey-Harris Co. a new improved Peerless separator and compound traction engine which will arrive in about a week. This is the first of this kind imported and should make a valuable addition to the threshing power of the district.

The Soo train did not arrive Monday till a very late hour. A defective bridge on the American end of the road collapsed with the passenger train doing considerable damage and severely injuring one passenger. The balance, some forty in number, escaped with a scrape and a severe shaking up.

Miss Winnie Ostrander from arrived Brandon Sunday morning.

Mr. W. J. Nelson left for Estevan Thursday night on legal business.

Mrs. McMillan returned on Friday last from Winnipeg where she had been visiting friends.

On Wednesday last Miss Gilmour, daughter of H. C. Gilmour, accidentally fell and broke her arm.

Mrs. Jno. Bunnell left for Glasgow on Monday evening's train. She will not return until May next.

Rev. Wm. Watson, Vicar of St. John's church, attended a meeting of the Diocese of Qu'Appelle this week.

Harvest Thanksgiving Festival will be held in St. John's church on Sept. 29th. St. Michael and All Angels' Day.

Miss Arnold, of Thamesville, Ont., arrived in town last week to take a position on the tailoring staff of R. L. Slater.

School Inspector Rothwell is on his regular tour of inspection, and will examine the different schools in this district.

Messrs. Beasley and Carruthers have been awarded the contract for the plastering and brick work of the new school house.

To arrive next week at T. W. Robinson's a car of groceries and a half car of apples. Leave your order for a barrel.—Advtd.

Mr. Wm. White, stock inspector for the Massey-Harris Co., took stock of the local agency of the company at this point the past week.

Captain Isaacson, of Regina, will conduct the meeting at the Salvation Army barracks on Sunday night, Sept. 22nd. Everybody welcome.

See the range of blankets and rugs T. W. Robinson is showing in white, grey and colored, also Alabama wool blankets very cheap.—Advtd.

Mr. John Wellington, C.P.R. Engineer, has purchased the Laycock property and is improving it with a new fence and other conveniences.

Mr. H. P. Milestone and family left for their home in St. Louis via the Soo line on Sunday last, after a few days visit to his brother, Superintendent Milestone.

Mr. C. H. Banks, travelling agent for the Singer Manufacturing company for the North-West Territories, has been in town for the past week. He is accompanied by Mrs. Banks.

The Regina Leader must have been in error when it stated some time ago that the prizes of the Territorial Fair had all been paid by the Lieut. Governor. The Moose Jaw baseball boys have not received their money yet.

A special meeting of the members of the baseball club will be held in President Nelson's office, room 14 Aberdeen House, on Saturday evening the 21st inst., at 19:30 o'clock, to consider a challenge sent by the Medicine Hat club, and for the consideration of special business which will be brought before the meeting.

Rev. Mr. Ledingham, a missionary of our church under appointment to India, with Mrs. Ledingham, left Toronto on Friday last for Lancaster, where he is to be designated by the Presbytery of Glenagarry, as it has undertaken his support in the foreign field. He will spend a short time visiting and addressing congregations, within the bounds of the Presbytery and sail on September 28th for his distant sphere of labor.—Canadian Presbyterian.

Rev. F. Ohlinger, for a quarter of a century a missionary in Asia, passed through our town en route for China, on the 13th inst. He is bound for the scene of the recent atrocities and was personally acquainted with the lamented Stewart family. It is his opinion that the higher provincial officials are to blame for the massacre and that no punishment except that of these dignitaries will stop the troubles. A British gunboat with guns carefully trained at Foo Chow and the order to fire at the first intimation of violence to our people anywhere in the interior would have prevented the sad occurrence. Providence seems to speak to England through the howling of the mob and saying, go and take China.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR.
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Presbytery of Regina.

The regular meeting of the Presbytery of Regina was held in St. Andrew's Church, Indian Head, Wednesday, Sept. 11th. The moderator, Rev. J. G. McKee, B.A., presided. There were present eleven ministers, three elders, and eleven students and catechists.

It was agreed that a series of questions be prepared by the Foreign Mission committee, to the missionaries within the bounds, and report to the March meeting of Presbytery for approval; and further, that the F. M. C. report to the Presbytery at its July meeting a full account of our Indian work.

The following recommendations of the Home Mission committee were agreed to:—

That Messrs. Dobbin, Kemlo and Laing be appointed to Glen Adelaide, Grenfell and Battleford respectively.

That Mr. Dobbin be ordained on the 1st of October, at Glen Adelaide. Mr. Reddon to preside and ordain and address the minister. Mr. McMillan to preach and address the people.

That Mr. Kemlo be ordained at Grenfell on Sept. 24th. Mr. Campbell to preside and ordain and address the minister. Mr. Muirhead to preach and address the people.

That Mr. T. G. McLeod, B.A., be appointed to Moose Jaw for six months.

That J. R. Macallister be appointed to Rose Plain until January.

That W. McLeod be appointed to Carnoustie.

That Mr. Elmhurst be appointed to Qu'Appelle Station.

That Mr. Wilson's offer re Pasqua be brought before the Synod, and a provisional grant be asked for pioneer work.

That the Presbytery, by deputations to be appointed at this meeting, visit all congregations and mission fields within the bounds, for the purpose of inquiring into their state, and that the questions in the Appendix to the Book of Rules, and Forms and Procedure, on pages 78 and 79, be asked to ministers, sessions, and managers, not in the presence of the congregation, but by each alone, so that there will be the greatest freedom in answering, and that all the facts may be obtained. And that a meeting of the congregation be held after, and that a sermon be preached or addresses given, calculated to further the best interests of the congregation or mission field.

A communication was received from R. Douglas Fraser, asking Presbytery to appoint a committee on Young People's Societies. The communication was received and adopted. Thereafter the following committee was appointed:—T. G. McLeod, B.A., convener; A. Matheson, minister; and R. Beale, elder.

J. W. Muirhead, Whitewood, asked for three months' leave of absence beginning about the middle of December. It was agreed to grant the request and ask the ministers and missionaries in the neighborhood to supply during his absence.

The following were ordered to be added to the roll:—G. Arthur, Hugo McLeod.

Mr. Doolittle, secretary of Qu'Appelle Station congregation, asked leave to give some information re the work at that place. Thereafter it was decided to secure ordained supply for that point as soon as possible.

The next half-hour was spent in a missionary conference, which was thoroughly enjoyed.

The Home Mission committee reported that they had appointed the following ministers and elders as deputations to visit the various congregations and mission fields of the Presbytery:—Battleford, Rochester, and elder; Buffalo Lake, McLeod and elder; Broadview, Muirhead and elder; Wapella, McKay and elder; Jas. Murray; Colleton, Rochester and elder; Fort Qu'Appelle, Campbell, Carmichael and Matheson; Moosomin, Carmichael and elder; Glen Adelaide, Reddon and elder; Grenfell, Campbell and elder; Regina, Reddon and elder; Kinistino, Moore and elder; Lansdowne, Muirhead and elder; Longlake, McKee and elder; Saskatoon, Bryden and elder; Whitewood, Dobbin and elder; Wolseley, Robson and elder; Lausden, McLeod and elder; Rose Plain, Matheson and elder; Sisseton, Kemlo and elder; Parklands, Missionary and Qu'Appelle elder; Balgonie, Carmichael and elder; Fairlight, Dobbin and elder; Willoughby, McLellan and elder; Ohlen, McKay, Reddon, Muirhead and the superintendent; Carnoustie, Muirhead and elder; Duck Lake, Bryden and elder; Hillburn, Reddon and elder; Qu'Appelle, Matheson and elder; Prince Albert, Bryden and elder; Moose Jaw, McKee and elder. The deputations are to visit congregations and mission fields under ordained missionaries and report at the March meeting, and the other deputations need not report before the September meeting next year. The report was received and adopted.

Several of the members of Presbytery reported re dispensing sacraments in the fields under their charge.

The committee on examination of students recommended that students laboring within the bounds be certified to their colleges. They also recommended Messrs. Dobbin and Kemlo for licensure and ordination.

An open meeting was held in the evening. The character of the meet-

ing was devotional; all the speakers dealing with the subject of Christian life, growth, and warfare.

The following resolution was moved by Messrs. Campbell and Matheson, and carried unanimously:—Resolved; That the Presbytery of Regina, at this, its first meeting after the holding of the Territorial Fair, desire to put on record its sense of extreme regret that the Fair was opened on the Sabbath day, and hope that in the future no such desecration will take place.

The Presbytery adjourned to meet at Moosomin on the first Wednesday in March, 1896.

Rifle Match.

On Wednesday last an interesting and closely contested rifle match took place at the butte for a prize of a silver cake basket—the gift of President Leary. The condition of the same is that it shall be won twice by a member before becoming his absolute property. It was won at the last match by Mr. Derrick Moore. The match was shot with Martini-Henri rifles at 400 yards; seven shots each. The highest score attainable was 35 points. The greatest interest was evidenced in the contest. The prize was won for the first time by Mr. Daniel Morrison with a score of 30. Vice President Nelson being second with a score of 28. The following is the official score of each member who competed:—Daniel Morrison, 30; W. J. Nelson, 28; John Wellington, 27; Jas. Mair, 26; Thos. Withrow, 26; John Rutherford, 26; Thos. Wright, 24; Geo. Holdaway, 18; Seymour Green, 18; J. Fursin, 11.

Congregational Picnic.

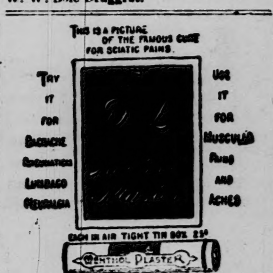
The congregational picnic of the Presbyterian church held at the residence of Mrs. Ross, to the north east of the town, on Friday last, was a great success. There were in attendance about 75 Sunday School children and nearly the same number of adults. After thoroughly enjoying themselves at the numerous outdoor games which were provided for the occasion, they were all served to a sumptuous spread in the spacious dining room, where justice was done to the good things provided by the ladies of the congregation. Shortly after tea they left for town arriving about 8 o'clock in the evening, well satisfied with the afternoon's outing.

The Superintendent, teachers and officers of the Sunday School desire us to convey their most sincere thanks to Mrs. Ross, who so kindly tendered the use of her home for the occasion; to Mr. Ed. Baxter, for the excellent way in which he provided for the conveyance of the children to and from the picnic grounds, and to all the ladies who so ably assisted in making the event an unqualified success.

Rifle Association.

The adjourned monthly meeting of this association was held on Wednesday evening last, Vice President Nelson in the chair. The executive committee reported that Daniel Morrison had won the President's silver cake basket in the third competition. The next shoot for this prize was arranged for Friday the 27th inst at 13 o'clock. The entrance fee for further competition was reduced to a minimum sum. The autumn and closing match of the association was changed from Oct. 9th to the 10th and 11th, at 9 o'clock on each day. The monthly competition with Martini-Henri rifles, which commenced on September 9th, was changed and in order to enable all members to compete who may heretofore have been unable to procure ammunition all past practices, save one, were cancelled. The present arrangement is that there shall be a prize of \$6.00 for competition with Martini-Henri rifles to be awarded to the member who shall obtain the highest aggregate score and who attends not less than four out of the six practices, which will commence on Sept. 17th and end on October 4th. Mr. Gam, the secretary, reported that he was in communication with Major Bell with a view of arranging a match with Indian Head.

Relief in Six Hours.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by W. W. Bole Druggist.



WE SELL
GROCERIES
AT
Wholesale Prices
To Anyone Who has the CASH.

Smith & Burton
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
BRANDON, MAN.
Consumers Store: Hardland Block, corner Main and 1st Avenues.
Wholesale Store: Corner Pacific Ave. & 11th Street.

New Goods! New Goods!

Arriving in Daily.

Do not fail to examine our new fall and winter stock. This season we are preparing to show you the largest and most complete variety of high class goods in the trade, and you will find the prices down to the lowest point for CASH.

P.A.—Agent for Singer Mfg. Co.

M. J. MacLEOD.

READY! PULL! BANG!

DEAD BIRDS! every time you use our shells.

Say, Sportman, Are you going to shoot this fall? If so, look at the following prices:—

| | Old Price. | New. | | Old Price. | New. |
|--------------------------|------------|--------|-----------------------|------------|-------------|
| American Loaded Shells | \$3.00 | \$2.50 | King's Quick Shot | " | \$1.25 & 75 |
| Curtis & Harvey's Powder | 1.50 | .90 | Smokeless | " | 3.00 & 2.50 |
| Dupont's Dom Rifle | " | .75 | 60 Shot, best chilled | " | 12 1/2 & 10 |

Blue Rival Shells, best, \$1.25—\$1.00.

Cheaper than they have ever been before, or will be. You will do well to see us before going out shooting.

SHELLS LOADED TO ORDER. GUNS FOR HIRE. GUN REPAIRING.

Sportsmen's Headquarters. — A. A. MELLER.

E. A. BAKER & CO.

Harvest is now at hand and we are fully stocked with all lines including a limited stock of

**BINDER TWINE
MACHINE OILS
FORKS
ETC., ETC.**

Threshers will do well to obtain our prices on OILS, LACE, LEATHER BELTINGS, and other supplies; and for a supply of GUNS, AMMUNITION, and SPORTSMEN'S GOODS we cannot be beat.

Come and see us before the Twenty-third.

Fruit! Fruit! Coal.

House-keepers, hold your orders as I have made arrangements with one of the largest fruit growers in B. C. to supply me with all kinds of fruit for preserving and other purposes. I buy and pay cash to the growers and save commission men's profit, and I mean to and will sell cheaper than any one in town.

THOS. HEALEY.

WANTED.

Wanted at once a first class pant and vest maker. Apply to W. N. MITCHELL, Moose Jaw.

NOTICE.

I will trade for horses, cattle or sheep my stock, business and property. Stock consisting of stoves, silverware, glass, piano, organ, furniture, dishes, granite ware, brushes, paints, oils, hardware, tinware, etc. W. R. CAMPBELL.

LOST!

Two cows, one dark red and one light red, both branded O on left hip and T on right side; six years old. Strayed from Canon about 1st May. \$10.00 reward is offered for information that will lead to recovery. J. H. DICKINSON, Moose Jaw.

NOTICE TO PATRONS.

All Patrons wanting to place orders for potatoes, flour and other supplies are requested to attend the regular meeting in Annable's hall on Saturday, 28th inst. E. COLPITTS, Secretary, Moose Jaw.

NOTICE.

A meeting of the County Lodge of Patrons of Industry will be held in the Masonic Hall, Saturday, Sept. 28th, at 1 o'clock sharp. All members are requested to be present as business of importance will be transacted by order of the President. J. H. DICKINSON, Secretary.

WANTED!

Competent men to run a straw burning traction engine and separator forty inch cylinder and necessary hands and water hauling. Testimonials of competency to accompany tenders for engine and separator men. State wages required also to repair outfit before harvest. Apply to J. G. BEESLEY, Marlborough.

I wish to inform the public that I am prepared to deliver.

**CANADIAN
ANTHRACITE
COAL**

(By all odds the best and most economical fuel on the market to-day) at the following

Low Prices: { Furnace \$9.25
Stove 9.25
Net 7.00

All orders accompanied by cash will receive prompt attention.

R. H. NEELAND.

R. E. DORNA.

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

BOOTS & SHOES,
SADDLES, HARNESS,
WHIPS, TRUNKS,
VALISES, HARNESS
DRESSINGS AND OILS,
AXLE OILS, AXLE GREASE
THE BEST IN TOWN 3
BOXES FOR 25CTS.

GIVE US A CALL

R. E. DORAN.

: JOHN :

BELLAMY

DEALER IN

Baby Carriages,
Furniture,
Window Shades,
Picture Frames,
—AND—
Undertaking Supplies.